



View from Top of Grant Hall.



VOL. XXXIV

DECEMBER 17th, 1906.

No. 5

Our Geological Museum.

IN a school in which success attends the efforts to impart a knowledge of geological processes and phenomena a well equipped museum is almost indispensable. It may not be known that Queen's is in this respect especially well provided, but the better part of her museum is not to be found within the college walls. It lies in the Barriefield commons. Few except those who have made a special study of the place suspect the great wealth of geological phenomena that are there displayed. Nature has equipped our museum, and that with a lavish hand. Scorning the small and comparatively insignificant cabinet specimens, she provides us with broad stretches of stratified rocks, hills of gneiss and bosses of granite. Phenomena are indeed exhibited on a grand scale and in rich variety.

As we cross the bridge over the Cataraqui we see along the shore of the River to our left a few strata of the Bird's Eye and Black River formation, one of the earliest to be deposited in Paleozoic times and also one of the earliest to show any trace of organic existence. Although the remains found are those of plants and animals of a low order, yet they rank so high in the scale of life that we conclude that the first lowest organism must have been called into existence ages before these sedimentaries were deposited in the bed of the ocean which covered this section of the earth's surface at that time. Above Barriefield village is an old quarry where a vertical section of thirty or forty feet of marls, limestones and shales is exposed. This and other quarries and shore exposures afford the student an opportunity of studying the varied characters of stratified rocks and the conditions of their deposition, and of correlating the different strata and thus of constructing a geological section of the Bird's Eye and Black River formation. The bed of the ocean on which these sedimentaries were deposited was far from being level; it is almost impossible to find a horizontal layer, the dip in some places being as much as 15° . On One Tree Hill around an exposure of gneiss the limestone dips in all directions, producing what is known as a quaquaversal. Here too the student learns how joint planes assist in the weathering of rocks by exposing increased surface to the solvent action of carbonated waters. These planes are nearly at right angles to one another and vertical, and were produced by the contraction of the rock in drying. Barriefield has many excellent examples of the phenomena of weathering.

At the head of Dead Man's Bay is a hill of gneiss, a crystalline rock that through the agency of great pressure has taken on a sort of stratified character. Cartwright's Point and Cedar Island are composed chiefly of this kind of rock. This is representative of a large class of crystalline schists and gneisses which probably encircle nearly the whole globe. Much controversy has been waged in the past as to the origin of this class of rocks. We are sure of the origin of the other two classes, the igneous and the sedimentary, for we see them in process of formation to-day, but of this one we are not sure. The consensus of opinion is that it was originally an igneous or a sedimentary rock and has been brought to its present much altered condition by the forces of nature, heat, aqueous solutions and pressure, the last being the chief agent in producing the banded structure. This class is therefore designated by the term metamorphic.

In contact with the gneiss at the head of Dead Man's Bay is a boss of red granite composed chiefly of the minerals quartz, feldspar and hornblende. The quarrying operations that have been carried on enable one to get a splendid view of the jointing of this igneous rock. Along many of the joint planes are found small deposits of such minerals as magnetite, pyrite, tourmaline and fluorite, which were probably deposited from solution and which therefore represent the incipient stages in the formation of mineral veins.

What is the time relation of these three rocks found in Barriefield? Have the sedimentaries been laid down on the other two, or has one or both of the others been intrusive in the sedimentaries, and which is the older, the granite or the gneiss? Fortunately, exposures are found which enable us to answer these questions.

An examination of the gneiss reveals the fact that since it acquired its gneissoid structure it has been contorted and broken, and the cracks formed are filled with a lighter colored granitic rock similar in character to the neighboring boss of granite. These small dykes thus formed frequently enclose angular fragments of the gneiss and some of them can be traced to their connection with the larger mass of granite. The natural conclusion is that the granite was intruded in a magmatic condition into the gneiss, the force of intrusion fracturing the latter and causing cracks into which a portion of the magma flowed and solidified. The relation of the stratified rocks to these can be determined by an examination of the contacts. These are best seen along the shore of Dead Man's Bay. The lowest layer of the limestone, the basal conglomerate, is seen to include large fragments of gneiss or of granite similar to the rock on which it lies. The granite and the gneiss must therefore be older than the limestone and the latter was deposited on the former; moreover, a long interval of time must have elapsed between the granite intrusion and the deposition of sediment for the granite inclusions are pebbles and boulders nicely rounded by long continued wave action.

Other interesting phenomena might be described such as glaciation and Pre-Cambrian weathered surfaces, but the more striking features of one section of our museum have been set forth. No number of cabinet specimens

can so impress a student with the greatness and variety of the forces of nature and their results as can the phenomena seen in the field. At Queen's the student of geology puts his questions directly to nature and from nature learns her secrets.—*W. M.*

Professor Macnaughton on Browning.

MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY LECTURE.

PROFESSOR John Macnaughton, recently Professor of Classics in McGill University, Montreal, lectured to a large audience at the Manchester University last evening on the poetry of Robert Browning. "Pheidippides," one of Browning's dramatic idylls, was the immediate subject of the address, though Professor Macnaughton turned first into a general eulogy of the poet's work. He spoke of the wonderful way in which Browning reflected and even anticipated the intellectual tendencies of our time. "The great perennial problems—the meaning of human life, man's place in the world, his relation to God and his fellows—are treated by Browning more than by any other poet in the manner best corresponding to the particular angle at which they press upon us for solution. With all his roughness and unevenness, he is by far the strongest and most helpful of our recent English poets." What was described by the lecturer as a peculiarity in Browning was his extraordinary development of the historical spirit, a thing of which the eighteenth century was practically destitute. No poet had set himself in such a definite way to explore the past and to present life-like pictures of many of its most pregnant moments. His power amounted almost to clairvoyance across the centuries. To the ordinary poet the past was merely a convenient frame to secure the necessary remoteness and detachment and to give perfectly free play in creating an ideal world. The ordinary poet did not waste time in accurate study or careful delineation of the distinctive historical features of a particular period. It was not so with Browning. His study of the past approached the scientific; he tried to realise it as it actually was until it became alive and visible for him once more. Hence arose the difficulties and obscurities sometimes found in his work. He was so full of his subject that a reader to whose mind the time was less present in all its circumstances frequently found great difficulty in following him. Often even Browning's memory lost something of the freshness of impressions which actuated his writings years before. He was reported to have said once that when he wrote something only God and himself knew what it meant; "now," he added, "only God knows." In "Pheidippides" the poet had chosen a typical figure and a significant incident in the history of Greece, which by his almost incredibly bold handling and the deliberate inventions of his own imagination were made to state all he wanted to say. All the facts were got from Herodotus, though details had been added which Browning seemed to have invented in obedience to some inward pressure of his own artistic instincts. The poem showed a vital grasp of

Greek life and feeling, and where literal accuracy was wanting it had been sacrificed only for the larger truth.

The lecturer was accorded hearty thanks on the motion of Professor R. S. Conway, seconded by Mr. C. E. G. Spencer.—*Manchester Guardian*, Nov. 22nd.

Earl Grey on the Development of Canada.

THIS Excellency Earl Grey was the guest of honor at a banquet given by the Canadian Club, in Toronto on Nov. 29th. His address on that occasion was on the development of Canada in relation to imperial federation. These quotations will serve to give some indication of his statesmanlike skill in analysing political conditions, and the forceful but moderate tone he would assume in dealing with them. He has been indefatigable in his endeavors to understand Canada and Canadians. He has but lately finished a trip which took him from Newfoundland to the Pacific Ocean. His opinions and forecasts may well be considered those of an experienced traveller and statesman.

"It is only a question of time before you, the people of Canada, become, because of your numbers, if you only remain united, high-souled, public-spirited and incorruptible, the most powerful factor, not only in the British Empire, but in the English-speaking world. The chief requisites of Canada appear to me to be the taking of such steps—

"(1) As will lay firmly and securely the foundations of a future trade with the Orient.

"(2) As will perfect your system of transportation east and west, and secure to Canada the full benefits of her geographical position.

"(3) As will increase the supply of labor.

"There are three alternatives which Canadians have before them—

"Absorption by the United States;

"A weak and impotent isolation,

"And a recognized position in a pan-Britannic federation, in which each component part can hope to reach that position of leadership to which it is entitled by reason of its moral and material strength, and through which it can exercise its influence in the councils of the world.

"Your Imperial connection with the mother land promotes, it does not retard, the growth of your national development, and, conversely, the growth and development of your nationality brings strength and security to England and the Empire. I agree with the late Principal Grant, who was one of the greatest Romans of you all, when he said, in the emphatic language of Scripture, "It is a shame even to speak of such a thing—we would repent it only once, and that would be forever."

Sunrise.

The night shadows pass like a phantom;
The peacefully slumbering earth,
Released from the fetters of darkness,
Awakes in a glorified birth.

How gently the whispering breezes
The advent of morning proclaim;
They drive away sleep from the eyelids,
Dispelling the mists of the brain.

Through thick-spreading maples, the sunbeams,
Like forms from a far-distant world
Are peeping in radiant glory
At flowers in dreaminess curled.

The twittering birds from the branches
Rejoice at the coming of day;
And memories crowd in upon me
Of scenes where I once used to play.

In silence I linger and listen
And feel in my bosom a thrill,
An awakening of answering music
No longer will let me be still.

Away from the regions of worry
Away from all sorrow and strife
It bears me on pinions of pleasure
Far off from the troubles of life.

J. R. G., '10

The Vampire City.

I.

Come with me into Babylon! Here to my woodland seat
Over the miles she lures and smiles—the smile of the bitter-sweet;
I hear the distant cadence, the siren song she sings;
I smell the incense burning where her great red censer swings.

II.

Out of the night she calls me, the night that is her day;
I see the gleam of her million lights a thousand miles away;
As the roar of a mighty army I hear her pulses beat
With the tramp of the restless vandals, the rush of the wearied feet.

III.

Ever and ever onward a white procession goes:
 Youths with the strength of lions, maids with the breath of the rose —
 Toward her, but never from her, throned on her armored isles;
 They give her their lives for homage, but the City only smiles.

IV.

They know that her breasts are poison; they know that her lips are lies,
 And half revealed is the death concealed in the pools of her occult eyes;
 Yet still she is calling ever, and echo is never dumb:
 Follow us into Babylon! Mistress of Life, we come!

R. W. Kauffman, in Saturday Evening Post.

Moonmists.

From the German of Heine.

Heart's dearest,—we floated together
 In the drifting light canoe,
 Thro' the night and its mystic stillness,
 On the lake's broad moonlit blue.

Far out in the hazy moonmists
 The spirit islands lay;
 Whence strains of ghostly music
 Were wafted—Eerily gay.

Clearer and sweeter sounded
 The wild and entrancing strain,
 Then died. We floated in sadness
 And listened—but in vain.

H. A. C.

Christmas Proverbs.

Then Yule remember me.
 Celebration is the thief of time.
 One good gift deserves another.
 Presents speak louder than words.
 Presents make the heart grow fonder.
 Gifts show which way the wind blows.
 A friend in need is a friend at Christmas.
 The proof of the Christmas is in the eating.
 It is more expensive to give than to receive.
 One touch of Christmas makes the whole world kin.
 A little Christmas now and then is relished by the wisest men.

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Editorials.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

WE hear again some discussion of a mock parliament. That such a subject comes up almost every session denotes that many of the students recognize the value of practise in debating, and are anxious to perfect themselves in that art. While the meetings of the A. M. S. afford the men a first-class opportunity of informing themselves as to parliamentary procedure, yet it is rightly felt that the discussions of matters affecting the interests and prosperity of that society should be carried on in a more serious and thoughtful way than is generally done in a mock-parliament. The latter has a place for impromptu speaking; and no interest is affected by the division on the question discussed. If the matters dealt with by the A. M. S. were not carefully considered before they are brought up, they would not come to as rational an issue as they now do; and as they are carefully considered beforehand, there is small room for debate. Now, it is evidently felt that set debates, either in year meetings or in the Political Science Club or before the A. M. S., do not altogether meet the requirements of the case as regards the training of men in the art of expressing their thoughts clearly, definitely and in as right form as possible. The ideal mock parliament would meet those requirements; but we believe it has been clearly enough proved that its machinery is too cumbersome and our time too fully occupied already to make such a feature possible in Queen's. But there is another sort of debate that might be tried, and perhaps as successfully as in some American and English colleges. This debates involves two leaders, each with a following of, say, ten men. The leaders have five minutes each, and generally speak last. Their colleagues are allowed two minutes each, and may speak in any order, and upon any point affecting the matters at issue, which should be some subject of public interest. The arguments are weighed by three judges. The whole debate would thus occupy about an hour, twenty-two men instead of four have taken part in it, each man have had time enough to make his point clear. It teaches the debaters the art of saying much in small compass, and the

rapid succession of speakers relieves the debate of any element of dullness. In many respects, this form of debate is superior to the present one, and, we think, should be given a fair trial.

Editorial Notes.

Queen's has many excellent clubs and societies, but the Naturalists Club which was organized on Tuesday, Dec. 4th, fills a hitherto vacant niche. The object of this club is to bring those interested in the study of outdoor natural science, in all its various branches, into closer touch with one another, and to encourage a livelier interest in this fascinating recreation, among the students of Queen's. To those who intend to teach Animal Biology, Botany or Geology the club should prove not only interesting but of practical utility, as practice in delivering addresses before the club will stand them in good stead later on. A further object of the Club is to assist by the donation of specimens, and in other ways, in the improvement of Queen's Museum. The Club will, for the present, meet every alternate Tuesday afternoon at five o'clock, beginning Dec. 18th. Due notice of each meeting will be given. The following officers were elected:—Hon. Pres., Dr. W. L. Goodwin; Pres., Mr. A. B. Klugh; Secretary, Mr. J. A. Anderson. Programme Committee:—Messrs. Sine, Birkett and Nichols together with the President and Secretary. A committee consisting of Messrs. Sine, Birkett and the President was appointed to draft a constitution.

At last, an inconsistency has been discovered in the attitude of Queen's toward professionalism in sport, and, too, we have learned that the *Varsity* regards debating as a sport. The inconsistency has been exposed in this small paragraph:—"The Queen's University Journal in the last number contains an article peculiarly interesting to University College men, who were informed some time ago of an elaborate system of training debaters by professional *elocutionists in vogue there*. Although the writer, it is true, is not discussing that question in particular, but the perhaps more defensible proposal for a professional football coach, his words are applicable to the whole subject of professionalism vs. amateur sport, and give some indication of the views of Queen's University upon the question." Doubtless our article was "peculiarly" interesting to Provincial University men, in view of the fact that they had been misinformed. There are no professional elocutionists in vogue here, nor is there in vogue here an elaborate system of training debaters by professional elocutionists. However, we are gratified to learn that others share our jealousy for the ethics of true sport.

The first debate of the I. U. D. L. series was held on Nov. 29th in Convocation Hall. The colleges immediately interested were McGill and Queen's. The subject under discussion was, Resolved, that the popular magazine literature of the present day is detrimental to the general culture of the people.

The affirmative was defended by F. Stidwill and M. N. Omond for Queen's, while the negative was taken by J. G. Hindley and W. H. Cherry of McGill. The decision was awarded to Queen's. The debate was good, and enjoyed by quite a large audience, for the subject was a really debatable one. The judges were Mr. J. M. Farrell, B.A.; Professor Laird, R.M.C., and Mr. Sleiter, M.A. A short programme was given, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Muriel King, a vocal solo by Mr. Beecroft and instrumental selections by Queen's Orchestra.

The Intercollegiate debate between Toronto and Ottawa Universities, which took place on Dec. 7th, was won by Ottawa. The final debate, therefore, will be between Queen's and Ottawa, in Ottawa, probably in January.

An organization has been formed in Kingston, called the Citizens' League, whose object is to promote the moral welfare of the city. The only conditions of membership are sympathy with the aims of the League, and the payment of twenty-five cents. It is entirely non-sectarian and non-political. The League has no fads for the curing of our social ills, nor is it a prohibition organization. The standing of its officers is a guarantee that its work will be carried on in a catholic spirit and with good judgment. It has begun well and its aims should commend it to all classes in the community.

Through the kindness of the Education Department and the generosity of Mr. Boyle himself, the students of the University have had the privilege of attending a course of nine lectures on Archaeology. The lecturer, Mr. David Boyle, occupies the position of Curator of the Provincial Museum in the Normal School Buildings, Toronto. The lectures while not of a formal character were made both interesting and instructive by the lecturer's ready wit and fund of anecdote together with the authority with which he treated his subject. The many students who attended the lectures will welcome the genial lecturer whenever he may have opportunity to visit Queen's again.

We quote an extract from a letter of date Dec. 3rd, sent Principal Gordon by Mr. Jas. Bertram, Mr. Andrew Carnegie's Secretary. "Mr. Carnegie notes you are engaged on a new Endowment Fund of \$500,000, and will be glad to provide the last \$100,000 of that amount when the balance has been collected in cash or realizable securities." We understand this is Mr. Carnegie's usual method of aiding such purposes, as he believes in the principle of helping those who help themselves. This gift is all the more generous of Mr. Carnegie, in view of the fact within the past few weeks he has made provision for a retiring allowance for three of the Queen's professors, who will retire at the expiration of this session. Owing to the fact that a majority of the trustees of the University must be Presbyterian, Queen's is precluded from sharing at present in the benefit of the Carnegie Foundation for professorial pensions.

Those who wish to use the Red Room for legitimate purposes of study, are inclined to the opinion that some restriction should be placed upon the amount of laughing and talking that goes on there. It would be well to remind the ladies that they have the Levana room, in which, we suppose, they can talk as much as they like, and the gentlemen that they should set a better example in this matter than they do.

On the 9th inst., Principal Gordon preached in the American Presbyterian Church, Montreal, of which Dr. Johnson is pastor, on the endowment of Queen's. On the 16th, Dr. Gordon preached in Brantford, and on the 23rd, will preach again in Montreal. The work in Montreal in regard to endowment, has hitherto been mostly of an informative character. We need hardly say that Queen's does not bulk so large in the consideration of Montreal, as it does in the life of Kingston, and before any plea could be made for funds, it has been necessary to outline the situation thoroughly and definitely before the eyes of its citizens.

A deputation from the Western University, London, has waited on the Minister of Education at Toronto, asking that the degrees conferred by the University be recognized by the Department of Education as are those of Queen's and Toronto Universities, in the matter of the professional standing of teachers.

We wonder if it will be of any avail to again mention a matter that has received notice in the JOURNAL every year since we came to College? The matter is, that the students need a mail-box, for letters and papers. Those who come to college by Deacon Street, pass a paper and letter box; there is one at the corner of Earl and Alfred, and letter boxes at Stewart-Gordon and Union-Alfred street-corners. To a large proportion of the students any one of these is out of the way. Where the walks cross back of Divinity Hall would be perhaps the best location for a paper and letter box, as far as the students are concerned; but the proposal to place one on University Avenue, where one turns into the quad, would probably receive support from those who live in the block below Union Street.

The Museum in the Old Arts Building contains a small collection, which is of far greater importance to the University than its size would indicate. A small number of the best known statues of antiquity, a few replicas taken from friezes of the Parthenon, and the Trajan Forum, and sundry jars and vases of classic form and simple colouring, are all to be seen there. The Apollo Belvedere, the heads of Clytie, and crested Achilles, the Venus di Milo, ageless and immortal, the Fighting Gladiator, and the Dancing Faun are there, left for the most part in undisturbed repose and dust. But small as this collection is, it might be the nucleus of a most valuable department, specially

valuable in a university where the literature of Greece and Rome, so closely connected with classic art, is still given a place of honour in the curriculum.

At present these statues are of no use to anyone, but it need not be so. Why should not this room be thrown open to students, and something be done to make it of real value to those among them anxious to increase their knowledge of ancient art? Other statues might be added from time to time as funds permitted, and some of the splendid reproductions of ancient sculpture and architecture, now issued by the Hellenic Society might be procured. These could be simply glazed and framed and hung on the walls and pillars of the room, so that they would be available to all. A few catalogues and a Manual of Mythology would materially assist the intelligent study of both sculptures and photographs, and these could be easily supplied from the Library.

By the time this issue appears, the Journal will have removed to its new Sanctum in Divinity Hall. The room formerly occupied by the Athletic Committee has been fitted up for our use, and the Committee will meet henceforth in its new quarters in the Gymnasium. Our change of location has been rendered necessary by the fact that the cloak-room on the lower floor has been transformed into a kitchen for use at dinners and at-homes. Queen's seems afflicted with 'growing pains,' for even in the spacious Arts building, sufficient accomodation in the way of cloak-rooms could be secured only by the removal mentioned. The new arrangement will doubtless facilitate the distribution of the Journal, for all student subscribers, except the ladies, will now receive the paper at the Sanctum. The ladies' copies will be distributed from the Levana Room.

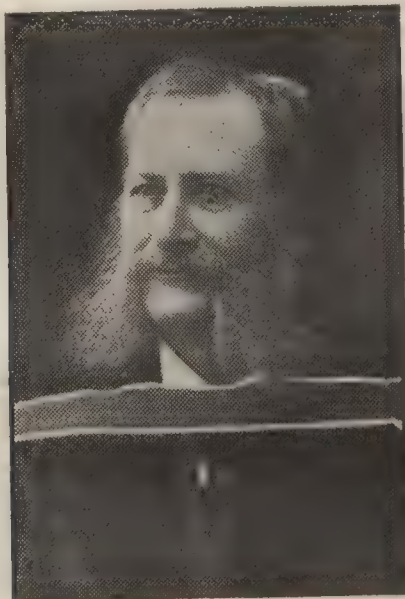
ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the A. M. S. was held on Saturday evening, Dec. 8th, and as there were no amendments to the constitution proposed, there was very little business to be transacted. The retiring Secretary, W. A. Beecroft, gave his report, in which he reviewed the work done during his tenure of office. The report was interesting and showed that the secretary had not been idle, as many important motions had been passed and progress made along all lines. J. M. Simpson then gave the Treasurer's report, but this was a easy matter as he had the financial statement printed in neat form and distributed among the members. This report was encouraging, it shows that the finances of the Society are in a flourishing condition as the balance on hand is \$580.33. The reports were received without discussion, but with applause. Mr. W. H. McInnes moved a vote of thanks to the retiring executive for the conscientious and efficient manner in which they had filled their offices and served the Society. The new executive were then installed, and is as follows: President, D. R. Cameron, M.A; 1st Vice-President, C. J. Curtin, B.A; 2nd Vice-President, M. Matheson; Critic, W. J. Woolsey; Secretary, F. Stidwell; Assistant Secretary, W. E. Cook; Treasurer, H. W. McDonnell; Committee,

W. Hale, J. M. McGillivray, J. R. Aiken, A. P. Menzies. The annual meeting then adjourned and was followed by the regular meeting. There was a short discussion regarding the advisability of getting a football coach for next year but no definite steps were taken. Mr. R. M. Stevenson was elected to fill the vacancy on the Journal staff, as editor for Divinity.

The Alma Mater Society, as usual fortunate in the selection of its honorary presidents, has elected to that position for the ensuing year, one who has already held a similar office in the Aesculapian Society,—the Hon. Senator Sullivan, M.D.

Dr. Sullivan is well worthy of upholding the dignity of the Society in the high office for which he has been chosen. One of the first graduates of Queen's and continuously for forty-eight years intimately associated with



Hon. Dr. Sullivan.

her progress, he may be well looked upon as a prominent figure in the history of the University. For over forty years he has been a member of the faculty of Medicine and his present position of Emeritus Professor of Surgery, represents a well-merited reward for ability and scholarship.

Dr. Sullivan will long be remembered in Kingston as having been one of the foremost surgeons of Ontario,—consistent in consultation, shrewd in diagnosis, and of superior skill in his treatment of a case. 'Honor to whom honor is due' has been fittingly illustrated at various times in his career, for not only has his Alma Mater recognized his worth in practical ways, but he has also won the approval of other constituencies. He has received the highest honors within the gift of the Medical profession of this province, having

been in different years a member of the Council, Vice-President and President, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. He has served his native city in the capacity of Mayor and for a quarter of a century has been a member of the Senate of Canada. Although well advanced in years, Senator Sullivan is still active in mind and body, and it is the hope that he may long live to enjoy the affection and esteem of his fellow members of the Alma Mater Society who are pleased to know that in honoring him they honor themselves.

THE MEDICAL AT HOME.

The medical students merit congratulations upon the pronounced success in every particular, of their annual At-Home, which was held in Grant Hall on the evening of Friday, Dec. 7th. The guests were received at the entrance by the patronesses, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. W. T. Connell, Mrs. J. C. Connell, and Mrs. Mylks, together with representatives of the Aesculapian Society. The attendance was sufficiently large to set at rest all doubts concerning the financial outcome of the function, yet not so large as to mar the enjoyment of the dancers. The "meds." were present almost *en masse*, scores of Arts and Science men followed the counsel of that timely clause in the hand-book "Take an occasional evening off; your studies will not suffer and the relaxation will do you good," and an occasional denizen of Divinity Hall could be espied among the guests. The floor was in excellent condition, the cozy sitting-out corners were comfortable and inviting, the refreshments and service combined satisfaction with daintiness, and an evening of thorough enjoyment was the verdict of all. The decorations, although not elaborate, were of such a character as to emphasize the fact that the At-Home was distinctly Medical; one poor lone skeleton contemplated the joys of mundane life, sitting out the entire programme in a spacious arm chair upon the platform. The assembly came to an end at an early morning hour and the guests dispersed to their homes, weary but happy. The Journal congratulates the several committees and all who co-operated in rendering the At-Home a success.

BIBLE CLASS.

Prof. Macnaughton, having returned from the old country, will take charge of the Sunday Morning Bible Class after the Christmas vacation. The first meeting will be held on Sunday, Jan. 6th, at 9.45 in the Church History Room, Divinity Hall. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to all.

Ladies.

THE second of the girls' inter-year debates took place on Wednesday, November 28th, when the freshettes and sophomores discussed the subject: Resolved, That a college woman is better fitted for active life than is one who has not had the advantage of a college education. Misses Drum-

mond and Anglin '10, argued for the affirmative, while Misses Marshall and Elliott '09 defended the negative position. As might be expected the junior year was well represented in the audience, and well did their champions describe the advantages of a college education. To many of the seniors whose final year at Queen's is rapidly passing away the high ideals expressed by the speakers for the affirmative recalled some lines from a recent publication:

"Four years ago I used to vow
My hood should be of clearest red;
I find it rather wiser now
To want one mixed with black instead.

The speakers on the negative took Tennyson's and Ruskin's ideal woman as their type, a woman not improved, they claimed, by a college education. During the absence of the judges, the president called for college songs, and since the piano had not yet gotten home from the '07 At Home, without its assistance several choruses were sung to which one member contributed some impromptu verses.

Presently the judges returned and Mrs. Gordon announced that after considerable discussion, and with much difficulty they had decided in favor of the affirmative. She commended the debaters on the splendid manner in which they had conducted the debate, and referred especially to those who had spoken without using a manuscript.

The convener of the program committee had arranged that on Dec. 12th the famous year '07 should prepare a program. So the seniors assembled in conclave and planned an entertainment that was to shine as a beacon light before the eyes of their successors, and to fill even the post graduates with wonder and admiration. But alas, for the best laid plans! owing to the demands of Y. W. sale, the dramatic club, and a philosophy examination, a majority of the year wished that the program be postponed till after Christmas. Several members objected to this delay, but the vice-president finally decided that the program must either be given at Christmas, or take the form of a "Dramatic Monologue." Thus as our friends at the Ontario Normal College put it, "The fist of Fate had fallen."

The aforesaid Y. W. sale was held in the New Arts reading room on Dec. 8th. Since the sale was an innovation and somewhat of an experiment the society had not provided a large supply of goods. The result was that the early buyers got the banners, the candy, and the pictures, while the others got a cup of tea, and a calendar. Miss Reeve took about sixty orders for extra banners, but even the persuasion of "white money" in the form of payment in advance could not move her to extend the number beyond sixty.

Miss B. "Yes, I find the moral philosophy very difficult, especially this question of causality. For instance, if one of our football men gets a blow on the head, and his head swells, can you say that here the cause and the effect are the same?

Mr. L---g—"That is really not so difficult as it appears, Miss B. A bump rises on his head, you say?"

Miss B.—"Yes."

Mr. L- - g—"And the blow, was it not a bump?"

IL FAUT QU'UNE PORTE SOIT OUVERTE OU FERMÉE.

L'HISTOIRE D'UN SONGE.

Ordinairement les rêves ne sont pas intéressants excepté aux rêveurs eux-mêmes. Mais celui-ci est tellement à propos de notre texte que je le raconterai, si seulement pour montrer comment s'agissent les Français dans un songe anglais.

* * * *

Il y en avait environ une douzaine, assis autour d'une table dans une salle à manger. M. Voltaire y présidait, et les autres étaient des écrivains célèbres de tous les siècles. Corneille et Racine et le mélancolique Molière apparurent mal à l'aise sous les regards froids des modernes, M. Victor Hugo et M. Dumas. Messieurs Daudet et Maupassant et les autres cependant montrèrent plus de complaisance; et Voltaire, avec le savoir-faire de l'homme du monde, s'en servit du meilleur moyen pour intéresser tous. Il se tourna à un grand homme qui s'asseyait près de lui et dit,—

"Veuillez-vous bien nous raconter une fable, M. Lafontaine? Ce serait bien agréable à tout le monde,—n'est-ce pas, messieurs?"

Il y avait un clameur d'applaudissements, et après quelque hésitation, M. Lafontaine commença la fable que voici.

"Le Paysan, le Renard et l'Oie.

Un certain bon vieux paysan,
Travaillant toujours dans son champs,
Oublia malheureusement
D'examiner attentivement
Sa cage à poule, dont par le vent
La porte avait eu entr' ouverte;
Et ainsi vint sa triste perte.

Un renard, rôdant par la nuit,
Ses yeux aigus et vifs tourna
Envers la cage, et clairement vit
Ce qui se passait là.
Il y serra sa petite patte,
Ouvrit la porte, entra en hâte,
Et plein de joie, saisit une oie
Et sortit vite avec sa proie.

Il faut bien, je dis,—fait important et vrai,—

Qu'une porte soit ou ouverte ou fermée.

"Tous les hommes sont des enfants, dit M. François-Marie Arouet, en souriant. Nous ne survivons jamais à notre amour des fables, des mensonges;

et plus elles mentent, plus elles sont aimées. Cependant, je demande pardon, mais je ne suis pas d'accord avec la morale. Pour moi, j'aimerais mieux que la porte de l'antichambre du roi, par exemple, ne fût ni ouverte ni fermée. Si elle est entr'ouverte, voyez-vous, il ne faut jamais que l'homme habile soit ignorant de ce qui se passe chez le roi lui-même. Votre Providence, j'observe, travaille toujours pour l'homme qui sait que faire."

Une murmure se fit entendre. Quelques-uns s'indignèrent, et se préparèrent à combattre cette hérésie, lorsque M. Chateaubriand parla d'un accent aussi doux et mélancolique que tout le monde se calma insensiblement. "Vous vous trompez, M. Voltaire, dit-il. Le bon Dieu est juste. Loin de ce que l'homme habile est heureux, plus on sait, plus on souffre. Regardez à l'histoire!—"

"D'un point de vue historique, interrompit M. de Toqueville, à qui cette parole fut comme un cri de gurre,—et surtout quand nous considérons l'ancien régime—."

Mais celui qui interrompt peut attendre être interrompu. M. Balzac commença sans componction—

"Voice l'avantage du pouvoir de l'observation exacte et nette. M. Lafontaine et M. Voltaire ont illustré tous les deux, le fait que le monde est à celui qui peut faire usage des yeux et des oreilles. Lorsqu'une porte n'est ni fermée ni ouverte, il reste avec l'homme le plus observateur d'en prendre avantage.

"Oui, oui, ajouta M. Zola. Vous et moi nous voyons clairement les choses, et nous enseignons à nos lecteurs la même habitude. Que pensez-vous, M. Descartes? Vous vous tenez silencieux. Est-ce que vous avez dans la tête un nouveau syllogisme?"

M. Descartes s'inclina avec gravité, et répondit; "Il faut qu'une porte soit ouverte ou fermée, dites-vous; mais une porte qui reste toujours ouverte ou fermée est peu utile. Or, il faut qu'une porte s'ouvre de temps en temps. Pendant le temps qu'elle s'ouvre, est-ce qu'elle est ouverte ou fermée? Je dis que le proverbe est faux et trompeur."

A' ce moment Alphonse Daudet tira vers lui les regards de tous, en poussant des éclats de rire.

"Puisque nous parlons des portes qui sont ouvertes ou fermées, je me souviens d'un conte touchant Tartarin de Tarascon, qui n'a pas encore apparu. Voulez-vous que je le raconte?"

Tout le monde s'écria joyeusement. Ils connaissaient le bonhomme, et voulurent entendre quoi que ce soit de lui.

"Et bien! dit-il, je le raconterai aussi brièvement que possible. M. Tartarin était allé à Paris pour acheter de l'appareil nouveau pour le fameux Club Alpin, et puisqu'il avait une soirée à loisir après son travail, il alla chercher le petit Jacques Bergerin, qui était à l'école polytechnique dans la rue St. Xavier. Cette école était fameuse à cause de sa discipline sévère; par exemple, il fallait être chez soi avant dix heures du soir, et, pour le garantir, les portes étaient ainsi construites qu'elles se fermaient mécaniquement à dix heures précises, et

personne ne pouvait les ouvrir jusqu'à six heures du matin. Et bien, M. Tartarin s'amusa beaucoup en racontant aux écoliers ses aventures affreuses en Afrique, et—bref, comme il sortait en hâte par cette porte extraordinaire, elle se ferma brusquement, et attrapa la manche de Tartarin, en rasant le peau du bras. Il s'abattit,—en vaine. Cette porte maudite fut comme un étau. Il ne put déshabiller et se montrer sans habit dans la rue St. Xavier, où passent tant de personnes. Il fallut que notre pauvre héros tarasconnais passât la nuit en restant debout à la porte comme un factionnaire."

Le rire n'était pas encore éteint lorsque M. Victor Hugo, qui avait entendu impatiemment, éclata d'un ton d'ironie et de mépris.—

"Vous êtes tous fous! dit-il impérieusement. Vous savez parfaitement que M. Lafontaine n'a pas voulu dire une porte réelle. Il nous a raconté une fable, et vous en êtes mépris sur le sens des paroles avec intention. Il veut dire qu'il faut être bon ou mal, vous le savez bien. Vous souvenez-vous de Jean Valjean? Il lui fallut choisir s'il devait être diable ou ange. Et c'est ainsi plus ou moins, avec tous. La différence entre le bon et le mal est infinie, et il faut, il faut, *il faut* être l'un ou l'autre." Il s'arrêta hors d'haleine.

"Vous avez raison, indubitablement, M. Hugo, dit Voltaire, en haussant les épaules et en souriant ironiquement. Et à propos, avez-vous jamais remarqué combien de proverbes se mêlent de l'idée d'être décidé en sentiment et en action? Vous savez que j'étudie l'anglais depuis quelque temps. Ils disent, 'You can't run with the hare and chase with the hounds,' 'Between two stools you fall to the ground,' et unfin,—ce qui exprime votre sentiment précisément, ajouta-t-il à Victor Hugo d'un ton moqueur,—'Ye cannot serve God and Mammon.'"

A ce moment Racine, qui n'avait pas encore parlé, entra dans la conversation.

"Mais que disent les Grecs? dit-il. Ils aimaient le mesure en toutes choses, et ne considéraient le mi-chemin une signe de pusillanimité, mais de modération; *ariston metron* l'appelaient-ils; et les Romains, se calquant sur les Grecs, parlaient de *l'aurcam mediocritatem*."

"C'est comme la question de fermeté ou d'opiniâtreté, et d'économie ou d'avarice, répondit Voltaire; il faut être un juge sage et surtout sans préjugé pour décider quel mot est à appliquer dans un tel et tel cas. Par exemple, un homme peut hésiter longtemps entre deux manières d'agir, et puis apercevant clairement les maux qui se trouvent dans l'un ou l'autre extrême, il peut chercher suivre un mi-chemin. Ses amis le prieront d'adopter un cours plus décidé, en disant, "Il faut qu'une porte soit ouverte ou fermée"; ses ennemis se moqueront de lui, en suggérant qu'il court avec le lièvre et chasse avec les chiens; et ceux qui l'admirent diront qu'il suit *l'aurcam mediocritatem*."

Encore une fois Victor Hugo fronça les sourcils impatiemment. "Que les anciens gardent leur *ariston metron*, leur *aurcam mediocritatem*! s'écria-t-il. Voici peut-être la raison qu'ils ne s'élevaient jamais au-dessus de la médiocrité." Racine et quelques autres voulurent l'interrompre, mais Hugo continua d'un ton haut et impressionable,—"Ils n'ont jamais compris l'infini dans l'âme hu-

maine. Oui, l'âme immortelle est l'infinité même, chaos mystérieux où s'élève graduellement, aux yeux étonnés des anges du ciel, le cosmos de Dieu ou du diable."

Arts.

THE students in Political Science were so fortunate last week as to have Mr. J. A. Macdonald, of the *GLOBE*, address them briefly on the subject of the Press. No one can deny that Mr. Macdonald as editor of the *GLOBE* is wielding a great influence for truth and right, in Canada. He is indeed a master of his profession and knows whereof he speaks.

He dwelt particularly on the relation of the Press to the party, the public, and the corporation and other commercial concerns. The newspaper is not the organ of the party towards which it leans. The party has as little final influence in the opinions expressed in the newspaper as any private person. No, the great consideration in the policy of a paper is the public. The great question of newspapers in forming opinions on all problems, is, 'does this injure or benefit the public?' The newspaper is a great power in forming opinion. "When you go to parliament, you will think you're it," he said "but you will find you're not so much after all," the public will have considered most things before they come up in parliament, and public opinion will have been formed. The newspaper has increased in importance, just because it does serve the public; and unless it does serve the public honestly and faithfully it cannot be a success, either in moulding public opinion or in a financial way. A newspaper must have the people's confidence. "What is the power behind the Press?" In answer to this question, he spoke of the attempts of corporate or selfish interests, to get control of the press, for their own purposes. These are more dangerous things back of the press than any particular party. But just as governments are learning that moral and clean actions are best policy, and men in business see that in honesty lies ultimate success, so the newspaper has come to see that if it is to succeed it must give itself honestly to the public. What we need to-day are men behind the press who have clear views and strong convictions, and have the courage to proclaim them.

The Political Science Club was favored on Friday, Dec. 7th, by an excellent address by Mr. J. H. Glazebrook, of Toronto, on the subject, "Decline of Enthusiasm," as applied to political aspects. Mr. Glazebrook is an English type of thinker and speaker, and expressed an aristocratic point of view which is rather unfamiliar to us.

He said that there was enthusiasm for personal objects, and also for social objects; it was with the latter that he wished to deal. The highest enthusiasm as shown by history was for three principal objects, love of country, or patriotism, love of liberty, and love of religion. With the decline

of aristocratic power, or as the principal objects of enthusiasm have been gained, there has been a sensible decay in enthusiasm. The highest kind of enthusiasm depends much on the kind of men a country produces. Aristocracy seems to have produced the best men, that is, a few strong personalities full of highest enthusiasm. Democracy wishes to make many such men, the great danger of which is that they will be superficially educated and eccentric. There is no longer any enthusiasm for liberty, once it has been gained. Also, religious and patriotic enthusiasm, has decayed; secularism is making great strides especially among the working classes of England.

We as a nation must produce men, (which production depends on education) who will set up other noble objects of enthusiasm. There seems to be no lack of enthusiasm for wealth and for money. But if the industrial classes are to cope with the problems of our time, they must preach another gospel. We must have men who are nobly enthusiastic for the highest pursuits of life; men who not only will have these ideals, but will absorb themselves in people and affairs around them and thus make these ideals live.

The Alma Mater elections are over, and although they were very interesting and exciting at the time, yet no one is sorry they are past. Like everything else, the elections this year had lessons to teach. Much there is to be done to make them perfect, but there are two improvements which may well be made in subsequent years.

The first improvement to which we refer is in regard to 'plumping.' This is indeed a thing to be frowned down. Those who counted the ballots at this last election will tell you how numerous were "plumped ballots." Now like Kant, let us universalize this act. Suppose, plumping became the custom: if each faculty, and each year voted each for its own candidate, the result would be that the candidate elect, would not be representative of the students of the Alma Mater, but of those cliques which happened to be most numerous. To avoid this another year, we would suggest that it be made law, that any ballot plumped for any particular committee men, should be ignored, and counted void, in so far as the vote for committee men is concerned.

The other point worthy of notice as it concerns a very important section of the student body, viz. Miss Levana. The ladies have been the object of what seemed to us to be rather rude remarks, since the election results came out. Even our local paper contained an elaborate account of the "antagonistic feeling shown by 'Miss Levana'" toward certain candidates in the election. Such sentiments even if they are true, (but indeed we think they were very unfair) should not be expressed so loudly and publicly. It would be well indeed if the ladies' poll were no longer separate, so that there would be no opportunity given for such reflections. The necessity for a separate ladies' poll no longer exists. The roughness, and smoky unwholesomeness, of the election booths when in the City Hall, have wholly disappeared. For this reason, we see no great objection, to allow ladies to vote at men's polls, so that there could be no assurance for such after strife, as took place this year.

Another suggestion has come to us that it would be far wiser to do away with much of the unnecessary expense of elections, by all faculties agreeing to hire no cabs. The money used for this purpose could much better be applied to many important schemes in connection with this University which are now in need of financial support.

It is interesting to note the position of President Eliot of Harvard University with reference to the different branches of college sports. He said the other day, "to discontinue foot-ball, basket-ball, and hockey at Harvard would do no harm. Basket-ball is very objectionable, it is too rough, and there are too many chances for cheating. The rules have been stretched so that they spoil the game." If Queen's should take the President's advice, tennis would become very popular indeed, for that is the only game that would be left to us. Although we think that the games referred to by President Eliot are often abused, that is no reason for dropping them entirely. As long as these games remain as clean and good as they are at Queen's, there will be no occasion to discontinue them.

The '07 Year-book begins to look like a reality, nearly all the members of the year are quite enthusiastic about it, and all wish to make the Year-book a success. The committee has been hard at work, and although preliminary steps are necessarily slow, yet they have gone fairly on the way. The book will be modelled after the *Torontonensis* of 1906, and those who desire to get an idea of what the '07 book will be like, may examine the *Torontonensis* at any time in the Library.

A very interesting and instructive program has been prepared this year by the Philosophical Society. On Monday, Nov. 26th, Mr. L. M. McDougall gave a deep and masterly presentation of the study of 'Personality.' Although it was masterly it was not so comprehensible to the most of us as it might have been. We quite agree with the critic, when he said, that much detail should be left out in the studies of the Society, so that they may be of greater interest and benefit to all.

Mr. Rintoul, '07, was appointed delegate to Victoria and Knox Colleges. As the function of the latter was on the evening succeeding that of the former, Mr. Rintoul had the pleasure of representing Queen's at both.

Medicine.

PASTEUR, HIS LIFE AND WORK.

THE annual lecture of the Medical Faculty was delivered by Dr. W. T. Connell on Dec. 5th, in Convocation Hall. A crowded house greeted the professor to hear the interesting topic, "Pasteur, His Life and Work." The subject was illustrated by lantern slides thrown on the screen by T. Little. Below is a brief summary of the address.

Louis Pasteur was born in France in 1822. His father was a tanner by trade and an old soldier of the Empire. The father believed in education, so gave Louis a liberal course. Louis passed through the primary schools without showing any exceptional ability. He was slow, but careful, and never affirmed anything that he was not sure of and could not substantiate. At the age of sixteen he went to Paris but in a short time returned homesick. He was again sent to a neighboring university, where he could be able at least to see his father occasionally. Here his teachers awakened in him a taste for Science and in two years he had secured his bachelor's letters, (corresponding to about two years of our present day arts course). He stood only fair, but careful, concentrated work caused him to be retained there and to continue his work. Up to the age of twenty he was preparing for the normal school, but after passing his entrance he did not at once proceed, as he only stood fifteenth out of twenty-two on the list of candidates. He wished to take a better stand and spent another year in preparation, this time ranking fourth out of twenty-three competitors. This instance alone is an indication of the characteristic perseverance and carefulness of Pasteur. He became particularly interested in chemistry, physics, and mineralogy, but did not neglect the other sciences.

The existence of two tartaric acids, alike in all details except in the action of prolonged light upon them, was a phenomenon, and on this he worked for his thesis. His discoveries in this field were not only the first to make his name famous, but they opened up a vast field of scientific investigation, the importance of which cannot be over-estimated. Continuing his researches, fermentation changes next occupied his spare moments. It might be noted that up to this time the biological theory of fermentation was not recognized, but rather, that of spontaneous generation. During the interval he received his Doctor of Science degree in 1847, and in 1854, was appointed professor in Strasburg University, later marrying the daughter of the president of the faculty. He was next promoted to the position of dean and head of the scientific school at Lisle.

Pasteur's clearness of mind and acute observations were qualities, which soon marked him out. In discussions he was equally strong but always fair. He wanted proof for everything, however, and on one occasion the only reply to a critic was, "you have said much but proved nothing." His example set Lister, to whom surgeons owe so much, along scientific lines. Lister always attributed to Pasteur the line of thought, which, followed out, led to his success.

In 1857 Pasteur was made dean of the Paris scientific studies in the normal schools. In 1865 he entered upon the study of the silk worm disease for the purpose of combating the parasite. His success earned for him the gratitude of all those in the silk industry. He was now made a member of the Legion of Honor and voted an annuity of 12,000 francs by the French government. The only degree in medicine he ever received, came as a recognition from Germany; but he returned this at the Franco-German war.

At the request of the French government he took up the study of anthrax. The rods in blood were already known but had not been connected with the disease. Pasteur confirmed this connection and worked out the life history of the bacillus. Prophylaxis looked hopeless, but by a fortunate chance he discovered a vaccine for chicken cholera, while at work in his laboratory, and the idea at once struck him, why could not one be prepared for anthrax and other diseases as well. He was successful and to-day vaccine is used in all countries where anthrax exists, including Canada. This discovery was one of chance, but as Pasteur himself put it, "chance only favors the mind which is prepared." The government now increased his annuity to 25,000 francs.

Rabies next attracted the attention of Pasteur, at first his efforts were failures but later he was successful, and eventually immunized animals. He applied his serum on a boy badly bitten by a dog, with the result that hydrophobia did not develop. His second patient, who had been bitten by a mad dog proved his success equally well. This was the starting point of the investigation of many of the infectious diseases and to Pasteur rightly belongs the title of "Father of Immunity."

An institute for the treatment of rabies and infectious diseases was soon opened by international subscription. Pasteur was now sixty-six years of age, and this was his one regret. He knew, however, that he was building for the future and as a result of his work, bacterial research laboratories have been established the world over. When seventy years of age his jubilee was celebrated, Lister being the British representative. Pasteur was not, however, fated to live to see the more recent results grow out of his work. He passed away September 25th, 1895, at the age of seventy-three. His work will last as long as the history of medicine, and his life will always prove a source of inspiration to any student possessing the true scientific spirit.

We hope to see the Doctor's address in full in the MEDICAL or QUEEN'S QUARTERLY.

Heard in the waiting room at the General Hospital. Collector for the farewell present to Marty Walsh, explaining,—“and we expect to get something from the Athletic Committee through McInnis.” (voice from the rear) —“You will have to give him an anaesthetic first.”

The Dean on behalf of the faculty has given each final year man a copy of "Principles of Medical Ethics." The booklet contains the best to be found in many works of Ethics and is presented by the Faculty of Medicine to its graduates as a proper guide in their relations to their patients, to the public, and to each other. The code is concise and full of suggestions for the young doctor. In the life of every practitioner come critical times when a knowledge of what is the right and proper way of acting will be very acceptable. We understand that copies are to be sent to each graduate as far as their

addresses are known. In this act of the faculty, we again recognize a staff ever ready to further the interests of the students, and to help them in their difficulties.

Science.

A NEW SCHOLARSHIP.

MR. J. McDonald Mowat, Mayor of Kingston, offers each session a prize of \$50.00 to the student of the School of Mining who passes all the classes of the second year and makes the highest aggregate of marks in Sr. Chemistry, Mathematics II., and Physics II. The scholarship will be awarded for the first time next April.

This is a very timely donation, and one much appreciated. Scholarships are not numerous in the Science Faculty—the only others at present are the Chancellor's scholarship of \$70.00 to the student taking the best examination in the first year; and two of \$100.00 each for Mining students, known as the Bruce Carruther's scholarships. The Engineering Society has supplemented these by offering two prizes of \$15 and \$10 to members presenting the best papers on scientific subjects, provided that five papers are read before the Society in one session.

Outside of these few prizes, there is little incentive way of recognition to the student who excels in scholarship. It is indeed some satisfaction to find your name well up in the lists of examination results. However, the graduate has nothing to show that he took such a stand. The man who takes a high place in his examinations gets his degree: so does the student who gets through with a bare pass. To amend this state of affairs it would only be necessary to grant a degree with Honours.

There is another reason why such a course should be adopted. Many students and graduates join the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers. This body has four branches, general, electrical, mechanical, and mining, so as to include engineers of all classes. On section in the By-Laws of the Society states, "Every candidate for election as full member must have been engaged in some branch of engineering for at least ten years, which term may include instruction in a recognised school of engineering. This term will be reduced to eight years in the case of any candidate who has graduated with HONOURS in his engineering course." This fact alone should be enough to clinch the argument.

Prof. Brock to Geology field class (referring to magnetic declination at Barriefield)—"What is the local attraction here?"

McK-y.—"Two girls in the house across the road."

A. G. Fleming, '07, chemist for the Western Canada Cement Co. at Eshaw, Alta., was in town for the A.M.S. elections. Alex. is much missed this year, particularly around the chemical laboratories.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

A most enthusiastic meeting of the Society was held Friday, Dec. 7th. The dinner committee reported progress, informing the Society of arrangements made for the use of Grant Hall for the 17th inst. A most successful function is anticipated. Some of the best engineers it is possible to secure have been invited to give after dinner speeches, and a good musical program is being arranged.

Many students do not realize the importance of the dinner. They regard it simply for its ability to satisfy the physical wants of the inner man. There are, however, great advantages that few appreciate. Our School of Mining is a young institution, and we desire to bring it to the attention of prominent engineers throughout our country. This can be accomplished by having them present as guests of honor at our annual dinner. They see our buildings and equipment, learn of the work that is being done, and meet some of the men that the institution is graduating year by year. At no time are men so approachable as at a social function of this kind. Efforts are made to secure such professional men as are likely to employ graduates and students. Do we realize the advantage of a good professional connection? Its importance is as good in the engineering line as any other.

At this same meeting it was suggested that half the dinner fee be collected by the Registrar in the fall along with the engineering society fee. If this is done the dinner's influence will be extended, and the problem of financing it much simplified. Professors A. K. Kirkpatrick, McPhail and Gwillim attended the meeting, and addressed the Society. They pointed out the advantages to be derived from membership in the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers; also from the proposed extension of our Society to include all graduates and Alumni. A committee of the Engineering Society was appointed to draft a circular letter to be sent to graduates and alumni as the initial step in the undertaking.

The JOURNAL is expected to reflect the life and thought of the student body. In doing so, suggestion pointing out possible improvements are quite in order, and doubtless will be received by the faculty in the spirit that prompted their expression. For opinion thus voiced, greater consideration may be expected than is shown the valedictorian, whose prerogative is to criticise.

During the past two or three years new subjects have been added and the course generally improved so that now the aspirant to a degree in Civil Engineering has as heavy work on the student taking any other branch, despite Miss King's reflection to the contrary in Queen's College Calendar for 1907. Perhaps there is some truth in the last few lines of the verses to which allusion is made. We take the liberty of quoting them here.

"It's important—do not doubt it,
To be sure, while you're about it,
You're a civil—yes, a civil—engineer."

This year there has been added to the course in Civil Engineering, the subject of Mineralogy (an introductory course) in the 2nd year; Quantitative Analysis in the 3rd year; and a special course in Geology for 4th year students. Lectures by Mr. M. B. Baker in the last mentioned subject will commence after the vacation. The course includes the study of rocks with reference to their uses as materials of construction, their workability, and adaptability for particular purposes. The lectures will also have some reference to the physiography and drainage of the country.

J. R. Ak-n- at the last meeting of the Engineering Society—"If the dinner is a good thing to have, there will have to be a change in our constitution."

Market day (stranger outside the boarding house, calling after a farmer)
"Hey, there. Wake up, Rusty!"

Tr-e-m-n. (jumping to the window) "Who wants me?"

Prof. Brock (marking attendance)

"McKay"—no response.

"Kidd" (Mc-y)—"Present."

Arts freshman (after listening to Wo-ls-y's oration before the Arts Society during the election campaign)—"That Frenchman made quite a hit, didn't he?"

We are pleased to see back in our ranks two '07 men—G. H. Herriott and R. McCulloch—both Manitoba stalwarts.

ELECTION ECHOES.

This year Science had five candidates in the field for offices in the Alma Mater Society, and all were elected. This is a record we can hardly expect to equal again, and a representation out of all proportion to our numerical strength. The personnel of the A.M.S. executive now stands Science 5, Arts 4, Medicine 3 including the Honorary President.

It is admitted that the vote was pretty much straight faculty, and it is a question whether the best interests of the Alma Mater Society are furthered by such voting. There are always a few, worthy of all praise, who vote for the man and not for the faculty. Our fight is not a political one with great issues at stake. There is therefore no excuse for intolerant faculty bias. Aside from this, Science deserved victory. Every freshman turned out to vote, and the other years were not much behind. That the committee in charge worked systematically and well is evidenced by the result.

Divinity.

A THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

SOME years ago, an article appeared in the Journal speaking of the advantages of having a Theological Society established. We do not know whether this suggestion was ever seriously considered by members of the Hall, or like so many other things appearing in the Journal, was immediately forgotten. However, we venture to again advocate the merits of such a society.

All divinity students have many problems of interest to discuss, which are continually increasing in members in these days of free biblical criticism. In our class lectures, these are systematically dealt with by our professors. But it seems that the aim of the divinity student should not be to absorb a number of lectures, but rather to learn to investigate problems for himself. Might we not be stimulated in this work of investigation if we had some meeting in which we might discuss such questions of interest among ourselves. The Group Bible Class is perhaps a means towards this end. Yet it does not fully meet the demands of the student in divinity. In one, at least, of these classes it has been found that the discussion has led to questions which it would take a great deal of careful study to answer,—more study than the members of the class are able to give. More definite conclusions in regard to many of these interesting questions might be reached in a meeting where one member at least had studied carefully some subject and gave us the results for discussion. This is found to be profitable in regard to questions of Philosophy and Political Science. Surely Theology has questions of equal importance and interest.

It is objected that we have not the time to spend in preparing papers. This is a valid objection. We have plenty of work to do; but perhaps some professor might consider a paper which showed careful investigation of a subject as equivalent to some class exercise?

Prof. Macnaughton will, we expect, be back before this number of the JOURNAL appears. We are expressing the sentiments of every member of the Hall, when we say that we have missed him this term. This is the third year that Professor Macnaughton has been lecturing in Divinity Hall. During those three years he has deeply influenced the life and thought of almost every student. All who will leave college, must feel that they will have a truer message because they have listened to him. We are proud that Prof. Macnaughton has represented Queen's in the old land. We believe that he is the first Canadian to be honored with the Croall lectureship.

The annual report of the Missionary Association has just appeared. This shows that \$992 has to be raised this session. The Association is preparing to give a series of illustrated lectures at different places in order to increase both interest and subscriptions.

Heard in a city church.—Mr. Kelso will lecture on *the friendless and neglected children in Queen's University*.

Divinity is again without a representative on the Alma Mater Society executive. This time it is not we think because "we trusted to prayers." Our organization was as good as it was possible for a small faculty to have. It seems that the small faculty is out of the race. -

Athletics.

HOCKEY.

IT would be rash to try to say yet, what sort of a hockey team Queen's will have this winter. Of our last year's first team only three men are still here and very few of the second team. But things always brighten up when the time actually comes and no doubt we will give Varsity and McGill a good struggle and, when we get through with them, the Wanderers. The rink is now ready for use and with the time still left before Xmas, together with the practice got from the trips during the holidays, the boys should be in pretty good shape by January.

The annual meeting of the Hockey Club was held on Oct. 29th. No captain was chosen for the first team but the other officers were elected. Hon. Pres., Prof. W. T. Connell; Pres., M. B. Baker; Vice-Pres., G. T. Richardson; Sec.-Treas., R. M. Mills; Asst. Sec.-Treas., F. A. Brewster; Capt. II. team, E. L. Pennock.

RUGBY.

The annual meeting of the Rugby Football Club was held on Tuesday, Dec. 4th with Mr. F. J. Donovan in the chair. Among other matters the old question of securing a coach was discussed and Mr. D. R. Cameron was urged to retain the office of Sec.-Treasurer, but declined. The following officers were elected for the coming year:—Hon. Pres., Prof. Nicol; Pres., W. D. Kennedy; Vice-Pres., A. B. Turner; Sec.-Treas., J. C. Byers; Asst. Sec.-Treas., T. A. McGinnis; Capt. I. Team, K. F. Williams; Capt. II. Team, E. L. Pennock.

What is the reason that the inter-faculty football matches have not been played? No one outside the rugby executive seems to know and that august body has not condescended to make any explanation. If it is impossible to have the matches played or if it is considered inadvisable, why did the Alma Mater accept Dr. Lavelle's cup last year? Perhaps the members of the first and second teams don't want to play, nor would it be surprising if they thought that they had had enough after playing the whole season through. But why not bring the matches on earlier? It is ridiculous to wait until snow comes

and then propose inter-faculty matches; they should be worked in somehow earlier in the season. To have a match every Monday would interfere very little with the regular practice, as very few fellows turn out on Monday as it is. Or if the regular players don't want to play more games than those of the intercollegiate series, why not bring on the inter-faculty games any time and allow only men to play who have not played on the first or second teams? The chief want in football just now is men. But if there are no matches outside the intercollegiate series the men will not be brought out. Dr. Lavelle's idea was considered good last year and the rugby executive should carry it out or make some explanation.

On Thursday, Dec. 6th quite a crowd gathered to send off one of our old stalwards, Martie Walsh. For four years Martie played with Queen's and it was hoped that he would be back again this year. But that was not to be. He has gone to the Soo and left intercollegiate sport forever. Everyone was sorry to see him go, but we don't think that anyone was sorrier than Martie himself. As a testimony of warm friendship, he was presented with a fur-lined coat and farewell speech. Which he liked best would be hard to say.

Among lately broken records should be chronicled Harold Gibson's magnificent rush to the fire on Barrie Street and heroic efforts to extinguish the flames. The exact time in which the ground was covered was not caught, but those who saw the event described it as "immense." Mr. Gibson's natural modesty prevented this being noticed in the daily papers.

BASKET-BALL.

The greatest of indoor games has received a new impetus at Queen's through the construction of the gymnasium. Formerly it was played in the city Y.M.C.A. gym. where the floor space was very small and consequently our teams were handicapped when playing on larger floors away from the city. But now we have one of the largest floors in Canada, 75 by 44 ft., and there is no reason why basketball should not be a great success this year and in the future. There will be a series of inter-year games for the college championship and there are some chances of an intercollegiate league being formed; at any rate there will be home and home games with McGill. The practices so far have been well attended, especially those of the freshmen and sophomores. Everyone who wants to play the game is requested to turn out and all will be given a chance.

GYMNASIUM FUND.

The Gymnasium Fund stood as follows on December 8th:—Previously acknowledged, \$4,703.37, D. A. McGregor, \$5.00; L. M. McDougall, \$10.00; S. J. Schofield, \$1.00; W. S. Cram, \$5.00; W. J. Weir, \$5.00 D. E. Foster,

\$5.00; W. W. Kennedy, \$5.00; W. E. Jenkins, \$5.00; R. Potter, \$10.00; H. Peppard, \$5.00; G. H. Herriott, \$5.00; A. M. Squire, \$5.00; J. Schillabber, \$5.00; Prof. Shortt, \$25.00; Prof. S. F. Kirkpatrick, \$20.00; Prof. W. C. Baker, \$10.00; A. G. Penman, \$10.00; G. M. Millan, \$5.00; Miss A. Chown, \$5.00. Total 4,849.37. Subscriptions should be sent to W. H. MacInnes, Secretary Athletic Committee.

Exchanges.

WE are pleased to note the arrival of "The Presbyterian College Journal," a monthly edited by the Literary Society of the Presbyterian College, Montreal. The Journal impresses us as being both attractive and well written. Among other splendid articles in number one, we find the paper which Rev. R. E. Welch read at Queen's Alumni Conference, on the subject of, "A New Perspective in Christian Apologetics."

We laughed loud and long at "The Artist's Revenge" in Ladies' column of "The Varsity."

"Queen's University Journal, neat and unpretentious, demands more than passing attention. The general excellence of its reading matter cannot be questioned; but we fear, friend, that you are falling into bad habits. Substitute a few morsels of fiction, and a few contributions of verse for some of your articles on college happenings, which we venture are "chestnuts" to Queen's students, and certainly do not interest outsiders."—*The Zaverian*.

NOTE—The above criticism of our Journal has been made by a number of our exchanges. We feel that we are weak in fiction and verse, and would gladly welcome a few more student contributions, particularly of verse; but our ambition is not to excel in these things, but rather to publish a Journal pre-eminently of university thought and spirit.

The "Canadian Mining Review" gives a detailed statement of the shipment of ore to the smelters from the mines in the Cobalt and Haileybury Districts, during the month of October. The aggregate of the ore shipped was 1,120 tons.

The same issue of the Mining Review contains an interesting and instructive article on "Mining Laws," from the pen of Dr. W. Goodwin.

Prof. of Sociology—"What is the most confining work which a man is called upon to do?"

Student—"Prison labor."

We are pleased to welcome to our table, "The Oahuan," a spicy, little monthly, published by the students of Oahu College, Honolulu, T.H.

Prof. of Clinics—"Well, Mr. A—, what do you make of this—votary of Bacchus?"

Sr. Med.—"Were you much intoxicated last night?"—No answer. Can you remember whether you were injured in a fight or in a fall?"—No reply.

Doctor—"Come my man! why don't you answer the gentleman's questions?"

Patient (surprised)—"Me? I thought he was talking to you."—*The Student.*

SOCIALISM.

In ecstasy the sun pours forth its gold,
And sends each ray upon an errand blest;
Fresh beams within their bosoms graces hold,
Which carry with them peace and joy and rest.
Nor does it cease its noble work,
Day in, day out, it rains its gifts on all,
Where bright joy reigns, or sorrow's dark clouds lurk,
On good and bad its benediction fall.

As suns, so we, kind words our golden rays,
Our deeds should burn with cheerfulness and love;
To cheer sad hearts and light to men God's ways,
Is our grand work assigned us from above.
'Tis better far to give than to retain;
It costs not much and manifold the gain.

G. I. F. in Notre Dame Scholastic.

The following verses, which we clip from the "Buff and Blue," strike us as being sublimely ridiculous, and hence worthy of repetition:

"I sometimes think I'd rather crow
And be a rooster, than to roost
And be a crow. But —I dunno.

"A rooster, he can roost also,
Which don't seem fair when crows can't crow,
Which may help some. Still, I dunno.

"Crows should be glad of one thing though,
Nobody thinks of eating crow,
While roosters, they are good enough
For anyone, unless they're tough.

"There's lots of tough, old roosters, though,
And, anyway, a crow can't crow,
So, maybe, roosters stand more show;
It looks that way. But I dunno."

We are indebted to "McMaster University Monthly" for the following effusion on the much-abused freshman:—

"I come from the haunts of the hog and hen;
I make a sudden sally,
To grasp with glee my fountain pen
And round professors rally.

I've left behind me Liza J.,
Who's nearly broken hearted;
I've left behind me fields of hay,
But hay seeds with me carted.

I've chattered through the country schools,
And through the town's "High" ways,
But now I feel a trifle cool
'Mid learned wisdom's haze.

And if I have a verdant hue
'Tis but from fields of clover,
For underneath my Christie new
Some sparks of learning hover.

J. D. C.

Here is a similar one from "The Outlook." The McGill inter-year football trophy was carried off by the freshmen, and their victory was thus commended upon by the sore, sophomore class.

The freshmen have won,
So the fact remains,—
They have the beef;
We have the brains.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

While the Dramatic Club will be instrumental in bringing at least three Shakespearean presentations to the city this winter, its own work for this session is over; and never before in its history have such ambitious efforts met so full a measure of success, nor one better deserved. Since the decision was made as to what the session's work would be, unremitting effort and care have been given to every detail of interpretation. The play chosen was *As You Like It*, one of Shakespeare's most beautiful comedies, and, with the exception of a few expurgations, it was given in full. The frequent rehearsals have been characterized by conscientious and painstaking endeavor, on the part both of the critics and the players, to thoroughly understand the significance of the several rôles and to work them together into their place in the unity of action. That the efforts were not in vain is attested by the quality of the presentation in the Opera House on Dec. 12th.

On the previous evening, a performance was given before the nurses and patients of Rockwood Hospital, in O'Reilly Hall, and after the play, a little supper was served the actors.

We cannot here make mention of all the performers, but will speak only of those who took the most difficult parts. In the two leading rôles, Mr. Robson Black and Miss Ada F. Chown, as *Orlando* and *Rosalind* respectively, assured the success of the play. It is fitting that we here express the feelings of gratitude and obligation which the Club owes Mr. Black. The character of the play was due in a very large measure to his thorough drill, his interest and enthusiasm. While Miss Saunders and several of the professors have acted as critics and materially aided in interpretation, yet we feel that they would join us in saying that Mr. Black has been the life and genius of the session's effort. As might easily be seen, he has considerable experience in stage work, and his part, often a difficult one, as for instance where he must stand and listen, almost inactive, to *Rosalind's* quips and sallies, was excellently done. Miss Chown was a charming *Rosalind*, and in the third act particularly rose to a level of ease, naturalness, and mastery of her part which she never afterwards lost, and which surpassed, we think, anything she has yet done.

Touchstone was interpreted by Mr. Skene, whose very entry on the scene showed a natural talent for rendering a part of this kind. His singing of the old English lyrics in the play was also excellent. For some reason or other, however, Mr. Skene's representation seemed to be less vigorous towards the end than it was at the beginning. Miss Drummond, both in make-up and action, was a perfect *Audrey*, and had studied her part from the point of view of by-play and action thoroughly. Mr. Jordan also, though he had much less to do as *Audrey's* rustic lover, *William*,—little more, indeed, than to grin and chuckle like a rustic fellow,—did that admirably. His make-up also wanted nothing. Miss Marshall in her figure and movement has some of the qualities necessary for the important part of *Celia*, and had evidently studied the letter of her part conscientiously, but her rendering was somewhat defective on the side of action. Mr. McSwain's *Le Beau* had all the merit of grace and naturalness and a touch of that old-fashioned ceremoniousness in manner and movement which the part required. Mr. Crerar as *Jaques* had a fine vibrant quality in his voice which might have been made more of by good elocution.

We think that on the whole, the character of the performance merited the liberal patronage accorded it both by students and citizens. The expenses in connection with the production have of necessity been heavy, but they have been fully met and a very creditable surplus still remains.

Alumni.

O. M. Montgomery and Ramsay Gage, both '05 Science graduates, have left their apprenticeship courses with the Westinghouse Co., Pittsburg, Pa., to accept more lucrative positions. The first mentioned becomes electrical

engineer for the Pittsburg Reduction Co., manufacturers of aluminium cable, at present erecting another plant in the vicinity of Pittsburg. Mr. Gage has accepted a similar position with a railway company in Chicago.

We wish to congratulate Mr. W. Malcolm, M.A. '06 on his appointment as Assistant Science Master in the Hamilton Collegiate Institute. Mr. Malcolm had a particularly successful college career, carrying off the medals in Chemistry and Mineralogy.

Mr. D. D. Calvin, B.A., '02 and his bride née Miss Eleanor Malloch, B.A., '05, of Hamilton, are at present residing in Kingston.

The engagement is announced of:—

Miss Alma E. Mundell, B.A., '02 to Dr. G. H. Cliff of Mortlach, N.W.T. Miss Mundell will leave shortly for the West.

Miss E. L. Richardson to Dr. H. A. Bowes of Kingston. Dr. Bowes graduated here in Medicine winning a gold medal.

Miss Annie E. Paterson, only daughter of the Hon. William and Mrs. Paterson of Ottawa to Dr. Morley Branscombe, B.A., '03, M.D., '04, of Picton, Ont. Dr. Branscombe was captain of Queen's first Rugby team in 1903.

Miss Rida Scott of Newcastle, to Mr. N. H. Black, M.A., '05, Inspector of schools in Saskatchewan. The wedding will take place early in January.



D. R. Cameron
President Alma Mater Society.

OBITUARIES.

DR. C. A. LAWLOR.

It is with great regret that we record the death of one of our recent graduates, Dr. Charles Augustin Lawlor, of Kingston, who received his degree from Queen's Medical College last spring. He was the son of Mr. James Lawlor, of this city, and was born here 21 years ago. After a successful course in the public schools and Regiopolis College, Kingston, he entered Queen's, as a student in Medicine in 1902, and graduated with the class of



The late Dr. Lawlor.

'06. Dr. Lawlor was taken ill about three months ago and, after a lingering illness, passed away in the Hotel Dieu, on Friday, Nov. 30th at 8.30 p.m. The funeral took place on the following Monday morning at 9.30 at St. Mary's Cathedral and was largely attended by students and other friends, to whom his early death was a great grief. His Alma Mater extends deepest sympathies to his bereaved parents and brothers.

DR. J. NEISH.

Another medical graduate who has been called to his long rest, is James Neish, M.D., '65. His sudden and unexpected death at Balaclava, Jamaica, where he had been practising his profession, was a sad blow to his relations and friends. Dr. Neish was formerly a resident of Kingston.

Book Reviews.

THE SAINT.

By Antonio Fogazzaro. (The Copp. Clark Company, Limited).

THIS book is a translation of *Il Santo*, the latest work of the distinguished Italian novelist. The introduction tells us that "Senator Fogazzaro, in *The Saint*, has confirmed the impression of his five-and-twenty years' career as a novelist, and, thanks to the extraordinary power and pertinence of this crowning work, he has suddenly become an international celebrity. The Censors of the *Index* have assured the widest circulation of this book, by condemning it as heretical, &c." Leaving on one side, for the present, we may say that this statement is not mere extravagant advertisement; long ago Antonio Fogazzaro's position as a story writer was quite established in his own country and well known in other lands. In a literary review by two competent critics which appears in *Cosmopolis*, Feb. 1897, we read. "The well merited novelistic triumph of the past year belongs to Antonio Fogazzaro with his *Piccolo Mondo Antico*, a book that treats of the struggles, the pettiness, the nobility of the little world centred in Val Solda, an offshoot of Lake Lugano, during that mighty year in Italy's modern history, 1859, and the years immediately preceding it, years of hope, of preparation for the future unity of the land. The principal and accessory characters are drawn with strong outlines, with means that appear simple but which hide truest art. This *Piccolo Mondo Antico* may be considered in itself to synthesise the whole soul of the north of Italy, a soul very diverse from that of the south, and better merits translation into English than the weakest and earliest of the same writer's books, *Malom Bora*." In Dec., 1896, Lady Blennerhassett, writing in Germany on *Das Litterarische Italien*, and speaking of the world depicted in the same novel said: "But the book which relates its destiny will never be out of date because its real contents are a drama of the soul most intense, appealing and noble in its character." (*Cosmopolis*, p. 858). Hence we see that our author comes before us with credentials of the highest kind, and the impression made upon us by the reading of *The Saint* is that while it handles a specially difficult and delicate subject it is worthy of even this great reputation.

The book has a theological interest in so far as it is claimed for it that it represents a new and important phase of the religious life of Italy. That side of the question can merely be mentioned in such brief review as is possible in these pages; neither does it come within our province to consider the policy of the Roman congregation in condemning this particular book; as we are not bound by the decisions of that body, we are not specially curious as to the exact reasons for their action; it is probable that the whole atmosphere of the story is regarded as dangerous; as for the book being, as stated in the introduction, "the storm centre of the world's religious and literary debate," we may say that in the English-speaking world such statements do not make

our pulse beat any quicker, since the days of *Robert Elsmere* down to that wretched production *When it was Dark* we have had so many "storm centres" of that kind that we are not easily excited in that direction; the long procession of "Christians," "Master Christians," and imaginary saints of various kinds has left us weary of the so-called tendency novels. We were glad then, after plunging into this story, to find that it was fresh, living, wholesome, a piece of literature, a work of art.

There is a certain unity and simplicity in the story; it all circles around *Benedetto*, his career and destiny; he dominates the scene even when he is not actually on the stage; the narrative is not burdened with over much detail, but the minor characters are clearly drawn. There is the thread of a strange love story running through the book, and so far as the woman is concerned, it is very passionate and persistent; but for the man whose religious career is the main theme of the novel, it belongs to the past which he has forsaken and with the ghost of which he has, at times, to struggle. On the other hand, religion so far as it touches her is mainly an influence from his life which has now moved into a world where she cannot follow and into an atmosphere which she cannot breathe.

A word or two then about the minor characters. Here we have the new Abbot, a man quite competent to keep a well ordered institution in quiet working order but obviously unfit to cope with irregular saintliness and erratic genius. "The Abbot, Padre Omobono Rarasio of Bergamo was waiting for him in a small room dimly lighted by a poor little petroleum lamp. The little room, in its severe ecclesiastical simplicity, held nothing of interest, save a canvas by Marone, the fine portrait of a man, two small panels of angels' heads in the style of Fuini, and a grand piano, loaded with music. The Abbot, passionately fond of pictures, music and snuff, dedicated to Mozart and Hadyn a great part of the scant leisure he enjoyed after the performance of his duties as priest and ruler. He was intelligent, somewhat eccentric, and possessed of a certain amount of literary, philosophical and religious learning, which, however, stopped short with the year 1850, he having a profound contempt for all learning subsequent to that date. Short and grey-haired, he had a clever face, a certain curtness of manner and his rough familiarity had astonished the monks, accustomed to the exquisitely refined manners of his predecessor, a Roman of noble birth. He had come from Parma, and had assumed his duties only three days before." This man is bound to dismiss the Saint as an irritating enigma. He is now ruling and over-ruling Dom Clemente, the cultured pure-souled, broad-minded monk who combines unswerving loyalty to superiors with a large catholicity of feeling. Is not this a fine picture of such a monk:—

"Instead of going towards his cell he turned into the second cloister to look at the ridge of the Colle Lungo, where, perhaps, Benedetto was praying. Some stars were shining above the rocky, grey ridge, speckled with black, and their dim light revealed the square of the cloister, the scattered shrubs, the mighty tower of *Abate Umberto*, the arcades, the old wells, which had stood

for nine centuries, and the double row of little stone friars ascending in processions upon the arch of the great gate where Dom Clemente stood, lost in contemplation. The cloister and the tower stood out majestic and strong against the darkness. Was it indeed true that they were dying? In the starlight the monastery appeared more alive than in the sunlight, aggrandized by its mystic religious communing with the stars. It was alive, it was big with spiritual currents, all confused in one single being, like the differently hewn and sculptured stones, which united, formed its body; like different thoughts and sentiments in a human conscience. The ancient stones, blended with souls which loved had mingled with them, in holy longings and holy sorrows, with groans and prayers, glowed with something mysterious which penetrated his subconsciousness," &c. "No wonder that in such a mood he felt something akin to remorse for the thoughts he had **harboured** in the church about the decrepitude of the monastery, thoughts which had sprung from his own personal judgment, pleasing to his self-esteem, and therefore tainted by that arrogance of the spirit which his beloved mystics had taught him to discern and abhor." Now this comparatively calm soul finds peace again in submission, but for the moment he had harboured such thoughts as the following: "He felt that everything in the ancient monastery was dying, save Christ in the tabernacle. As the germ-cell of ecclesiastical organism, the centre from which Christian warmth irradiates upon the world, the monastery was becoming ossified by the action of inexorable age. Within its walls noble fires of faith and piety, enclosed—like the flames of the candles burning on the altars—in traditional forms, were consuming their human envelope their invisible vapours rising towards heaven, but sending no wave of heat or light to vibrate beyond the ancient walls. Currents of living air no longer swept through the monastery, and the monks no longer, as in the past centuries, went out in search of them, laboring in the woods and in the fields, co-operating with the vital energies of nature while they praised God in song. His talks with Giovanni Selva had brought him indirectly, and little by little, to feel this prejudice against the monastic life in its present form, although he was convinced that it had indestructable roots in the human soul." "The monastic laws had never before appeared to him in such fierce antagonism with his ideal of a modern saint."

Then there is Abbé Marinier, "the worldly Abbé" who is averse to enthusiasms and reform movements.

"You speak of saints?" said Marinier, drawing near. 'A few minutes ago I inquired whether you had a saint among you, and I expressed the hope that you might possess one. There were simply oratorical figures, for I know well enough that you have no saint. Had you one, he would immediately be cautioned by the police, or sent to China by the Church'

'Well' di Leynè replied 'what if he were cautioned?'

'Cautioned to-day, he would be imprisoned to-morrow.'

'And what of that?' the young man repeated "How about St. Paul, Monseur l'Abbe?"

'Ah my friend! St. Paul, St. Paul— By this unfinished sentence the Abbé Marinier probably meant to convey that St. Paul was St. Paul. Di Leyni on the other hand, reflected that Marinier was Marinier. Dom Clemente remarked that not all saints could be sent to China. Why should not the saint of the future be a layman?"

This idea of the layman saint plays a prominent part in the book; it appears again in one of "the Saint's" most important speeches.

"I see in the future, Catholic laymen striving zealously for Christ and for truth, and finding a means of instituting unions different from those of the present. They will one day take arms as Knights of the Holy Spirit, banding together for the united defence of God and of Christian morality, in the scientific, artistic, civil and social field. They will be under certain special obligations, not however of community of living, or of celibacy, incorporating the office of the Catholic clergy, to which they will not belong as an Order, but only in their private capacity, in the individual practice of Catholicism. Pray that God's will may be made manifest concerning this work in the souls of those who contemplate it &c."

Whatever then the book may be it is not a Protestant book. "He and Giovanni were discussing a German book on the origin of Christianity, which, it seems, has made a stir, and was written by a Protestant theologian. Maironi observed that when this Protestant speaks of Catholicism, he does so with a most honest intention of being impartial, but that, in reality, he does not know the Catholic religion. His opinion is that no Protestant does really know it; &c." A very true remark, as you cannot know anything except from the inside; but it is a remark that would apply equally well the other way. Of course from such detached quotations one cannot gain any idea of the spirit and power of the book any more than single bricks can convey the idea of a well designed building. I am afraid however that in a review that has already overstepped all reasonable limits, no attempts must be made to sketch the character and career of the saint with its terrible inward struggles and its conflict against stupid superstition, shallow frivolity and hard bigotry. On the one hand "non-concessionist clericals" are opposed and on the other cynical anti-clericals; these appear as unlucky creatures, making the greatest sturmon on a charity that tries to bear things. On the whole this saint preserves his sanity in spite of the pressure on all sides, and there seem to be hints that he sees that the hard asceticism that has ruined his health is not the noblest ideal. But after all his public career is short because of the fever that he caught when he spent those lonely nights of struggle in the most malarial atmosphere. He dies and is that the end? No, he is supposed to have left disciples who in varied ways will continue the work of enlightenment and enfranchisement. Just so, then, these men and women must face the everlasting problem of bringing saintliness into common human conditions. There are a great many to whom death does not bring speedy relief; the pain has to be borne, the work done, the faith transformed to meet life's varying needs.

The book reminds of Bourget's *Etape* and *Thais* by Anatole France but

we have not space for comparisons. It reminds us even more of a piece of actual history, namely, that which relates to the troubled life and strange career of Lammenais. Even here the saying holds that truth is stranger than fiction. On the whole the story seems to us to be wholesome and many will find that it possesses for them a living interest. But the problem that it raises, the relation of personal life to the social authority, is one that in some form must always be with us; each age must find its own solution, each Church must, in its own way, learn to reconcile reverence with freedom.—
W. G. J.

QUEEN'S CALENDARS FOR 1907.

Two calendars illustrative of Queen's have appeared recently, and each in its own way is very good. The Y.W.C.A. calendar was issued in order to increase the funds necessary for the sending of delegates to the Silver Bay Missionary Conference, and is well calculated to give those unacquainted with Queen's a fair idea of the college grounds and buildings. It consists of six large pages, and is bound in grey and black.

The Queen's Calendar for 1907 gotten up by the two Alumnae Miss Margaret and Miss Alice King, is a very bright and attractive affair, thanks to the clever pen of the one and the equally clever pencil of the other. Each month is given one good-sized sheet, with some verses and an illustrated drawing. For example, the March page shows two fine scarlet hoods hung on a peg at the upper right-hand corner, while at the lower left-hand side is shown a graceful girl in cap and gown in the act of removing a B.A. hood from a more convenient nail. The verse runs—

"Four years ago I used to vow
My hood should be of clearest red;
I find it rather wiser now.
To want one mixed with black instead."

The other verses are equally good or better.

The familiar tricolor of the tie-up, and the glimpses of well-known spots and scenes will appeal particularly to the graduate, but everyone will appreciate the fun of the clever little skits and the highly suggestive sketchy drawings.

QUEEN'S QUARTERLY SUPPLEMENT.

The Quarterly has lately issued a supplement, which is designed to give the general public some idea of what Queen's is to-day, in body and in spirit. There is a series of articles dealing with the university in almost every aspect,—its history, different faculties, the library, the public halls, the college publications, extra-mural students, and so on.

First of all is an historical sketch "The Making of Queen's," which tells of the early struggles of the infant institution, and will prove enlightening to some loyal undergraduates who have always vaguely thought that

Queen's has stood since the time of the flood on the old Ontario strand. It is an interesting tale of early struggle and victory over hard conditions, merging into a period of prosperity and rapid growth.

The writer of the article "The Spirit of Queen's" tries to define the indefinable and almost succeeds. He mentions as among its manifestations the well-known intense loyalty of all students to their Alma Mater, the freedom and self-government of the student-body, and lastly the steadfast love of truth that refuses to separate sacred from secular,—a spirit which he characterizes as "a certain fearless and open-eyed reverence for the truth."

The writer of the article on "Our College Women" shows just what the university does by way of broadening the horizon and enriching the life of her women. The indirect proof is even more conclusive than the direct. Try to fancy the Becky Sharps and the Amelias of a century ago thinking and writing as this Queen's woman has thought and written, and be thankful!

The Supplement of the Quarterly is a faithful photograph of Queen's as she stands to-day, and like photographs in general it will tell much to the intelligent stranger who studies it; while those who have seen and known will have a grudging feeling that it does not and cannot do justice to the living original, and yet will warmly appreciate it for what it does reveal and suggest.
—M. D. H.

De Nobis.

A CARD which was much in evidence during the A.M.S. elections, bore this legend, *Honni soit qui pense autrement*. Was it this honeyed phrase which won the candidate his election? Those who *pensaient autrement* probably regarded it as an instance of esoteric pedantry. Following are several mottos which may be helpful to future candidates: *Ab uno disce omnes*; *ad Calendas Graecas* (for the freshman); *ad captandum vulgus*; *Ci-git*; *dolce far niente*; *gaudeamus igitur*; *entente Cordiale*; *l'homme propose, et—*, (these last are a bid for the ladies' vote); *mal de mer* and *odium theologicum*.

Freshman McSw-in hurrying into Arts' building violently collides with pretty freshette.

Freshman McS. (raising his hat) As I'm in a hurry for a lecture I really haven't time for lengthened investigation or deliberation. If it's my fault I humbly beg your pardon. If it's yours don't mention it. Good morning.

Freshette (blushing),—Isn't he lovely?

Ontario Power House, Switchboard-man to Prof. G-II.—There ain't no use of me tellin' you how she goes because I don't think you would know after. Do you know much about her boss?

Prof. G-II:—Well—yes, a little.